

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4809

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

For all sorts of Hot  
Weather Clothes,  
Shirts, Under-  
wear, Hosiery,  
Hats and Caps,  
see

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

Window Screens,  
Screen Doors,  
Wire Cloth,  
---LARGEST STOCK---

AT  
A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we  
have a few at low prices. They will be  
higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S  
Congress Street.



### REINEWALD'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Students Taught all Branches of Music by  
the best-known teachers in New England.  
Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone,  
Guitar, Mandolin and Cello.

Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.  
Music Furnished For  
WEDDINGS, CONCERTS, BALLS, PARADES, ETC

Apply at No. 6 Court Street,

R. L. REINEWALD, Bandmaster, U. S. Naval Band

## HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St Telephone. 24

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order the cemetery lots and cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing or grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstone, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will be doing and grading in the city at and notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich and Davis Avenue and South street, or by mail or by telephone. With Oliver W. Ham (successor to W. F. Pease) on Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

## FOR PRESIDENT.

Bryan The Choice Of The  
Democratic Convention

No Candidate For Vice President  
Has Yet Been Named.

The 16 To 1 Plank Is Given A Place  
In The Platform.

KANSAS CITY, July 5.—William Jennings Bryan was unanimously nominated by the democratic national convention, as its candidate for president, at a quarter before nine o'clock this evening. The convention then adjourned until ten o'clock tomorrow forenoon, without choosing any candidate for the vice presidency. When the roll call of states commenced, Mr. Oldham of Nebraska placed Mr. Bryan in nomination and speeches seconding him were made by representatives from fifteen or twenty states. Among them was former Governor David B. Hill of New York, who received a perfect ovation and was really the lion of the night. When New Hampshire was called, the chairman of the delegation announced that they had decided to cast their ballots for Mr. Hill as vice presidential candidate, but that they would vote solidly for Mr. Bryan for president. All the fight that occurred over the silver issue took place in the committee. Finally a compromise was effected whereby the imperialist plank was placed ahead of the finance, but a financial plank, on the basis of sixteen to one, was inserted further along in the platform and when carried into the convention was adopted by that body without a dissenting vote.

Danforth a Possibility.

KANSAS CITY, July 5.—The most important development in the vice presidential situation tonight is the announcement that when the roll call of the states begins tomorrow, Alabama will yield to Florida and Hon. R. B. McDonald will place in nomination the name of Elliott Danforth. Another interesting development is the proof of the universal popularity in which former Governor David B. Hill of New York is held by the convention. It is believed by many tonight, however, that Mr. Hill will not be the candidate, but that Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson will be nominated.

BRYAN'S PLANK.

The Manchester Street Railway company carried in round numbers, 9000 people to and from Lake Massabesic on the Fourth. This was not the largest day's business in the company's history, but was larger than the Fourth of the previous year.

The stockholders of the Somersworth Machine company had a meeting at their office Thursday, and voted to ratify the sale of the company's property to the Kidder Machine company of Boston and to authorize the assignee, D. Frank Nealey, to draw up a deed transferring the property to the purchasers.

UNDoubtedly SET.

Fire at South Berwick of Incendiary

Origin, Says Mr. Matthews.

County Attorney Matthews was in Biddeford recently, says the Journal of that city, and was asked what the next move in the Sprague murder case would be. He said he could not state with any degree of certainty because of the condition of S. B. Huntress, one of the members of the coroner's jury who was badly injured while driving a road machine several days ago. He said that not much of anything could be done until Mr. Huntress was able to meet again with the jury. Mr. Huntress' condition is slightly improved. Mr. Matthews said he did not think that the authorities would wait until September before an arrest was made.

This law provides that it shall be colored differently than butter, and that oleo shall be marked as such in order that buyers shall not be deceived. The constitutionality of the law has been questioned, and pending a decision of the merits of the question, the chief wholesalers of oleo have agreed that there shall be no output.

There are but three dealers in the state, and two of these have agreed to refrain from selling. These two dealers control four-fifths of the trade in New Hampshire, and it is expected that the third dealer will become a party to the agreement.

REGARDING "OLEO" SALES.

Some Dealers Reach an Understanding with Authorities.

Distributors of oleomargarine in this state and the New Hampshire board of agriculture have come to an agreement, at least temporarily.

In this county a few months ago, the board prosecuted a large number of dealers for selling oleo without meeting the requirements of the state law.

This law provides that it shall be colored differently than butter, and that oleo shall be marked as such in order that buyers shall not be deceived. The constitutionality of the law has been questioned, and pending a decision of the merits of the question, the chief wholesalers of oleo have agreed that there shall be no output.

Regarding the fire, supposed to be incendiary, which consumed the buildings of Florence J. Knight, another of the jurors in the Sprague case, County Attorney Matthews said he did not know much about the fire. He has visited the rains and from what he learned by questioning Mr. Knight and his employees he was convinced that the fire was of incendiary origin. Whether the investigations to be made will have any effect on the status of the Sprague case or not he was unable to say. The selection are to hold an investigation on the fire, he said, and whether he himself took any action or not in the matter depends on the result of their investigations.

TAKE HEED WILL SURELY SPEED.

Be sure to heed the first symptoms of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right, strengthens and quietes the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

## STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

Edward Brown of Dover, aged about 25, accidentally shot himself with a 32-caliber revolver in the left hand, while celebrating the glorious Fourth. It is a dangerous wound.

Judge Leavitt had a light session of probate court in Exeter Thursday. Little business was transacted and none of any importance.

Many estimates were made on the attendance at Hampton beach on the Fourth, all agreeing that the number of visitors was well up in the thousands. Wallace D. Lovell, the principal owner of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway states that his road carried the largest number of people in its history. The gathering was more than orderly and there was not the slightest disturbance at the beach.

A pair of horses driven by Charles E. Walker of this city ran away at Hampton beach Wednesday afternoon. The occupants were thrown out and the carriage pole ran into the earth a distance of several feet. The animals were caught by Jeremiah Coffey of this city.

Thursday was the first of a three days' outing of Aleppo Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. The members of the order have acquired possession of all of the street railway company's buildings and are veritable owners of South beach for the time being.

That the world is growing better is the opinion of the Manchester police officials, and this opinion is founded upon the character of Thursday morning's court, the day after the Fourth. July 7 is usually marked by a big gust of cases, particularly drunk complaints, but there were only fifteen after the Fourth this year. One of the respondents was arrested in town, while all the rest were products of the lake.

Congressman C. A. Shallow delivered the oration at the Fourth of July celebration at Suncook.

The Manchester Street Railway company carried in round numbers, 9000 people to and from Lake Massabesic on the Fourth. This was not the largest day's business in the company's history, but was larger than the Fourth of the previous year.

The stockholders of the Somersworth Machine company had a meeting at their office Thursday, and voted to ratify the sale of the company's property to the Kidder Machine company of Boston and to authorize the assignee, D. Frank Nealey, to draw up a deed transferring the property to the purchasers.

UNDoubtedly SET.

Fire at South Berwick of Incendiary

Origin, Says Mr. Matthews.

County Attorney Matthews was in Biddeford recently, says the Journal of that city, and was asked what the next move in the Sprague murder case would be. He said he could not state with any degree of certainty because of the condition of S. B. Huntress, one of the members of the coroner's jury who was badly injured while driving a road machine several days ago. He said that not much of anything could be done until Mr. Huntress was able to meet again with the jury. Mr. Huntress' condition is slightly improved. Mr. Matthews said he did not think that the authorities would wait until September before an arrest was made.

This law provides that it shall be colored differently than butter, and that oleo shall be marked as such in order that buyers shall not be deceived. The constitutionality of the law has been questioned, and pending a decision of the merits of the question, the chief wholesalers of oleo have agreed that there shall be no output.

Regarding the fire, supposed to be incendiary, which consumed the buildings of Florence J. Knight, another of the jurors in the Sprague case, County Attorney Matthews said he did not know much about the fire. He has visited the rains and from what he learned by questioning Mr. Knight and his employees he was convinced that the fire was of incendiary origin. Whether the investigations to be made will have any effect on the status of the Sprague case or not he was unable to say. The selection are to hold an investigation on the fire, he said, and whether he himself took any action or not in the matter depends on the result of their investigations.

TAKE HEED WILL SURELY SPEED.

Be sure to heed the first symptoms of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right, strengthens and quietes the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

dock shall be between 500 and 550 feet long and have a depth of thirty-two feet. A board of naval officers will be appointed to select a site in the yard.

## STILL A MYSTERY.

Police Investigating a Story That Murderers Came to this City.

DOVER, N. H., July 6.—The tragedy in this city the night of the Fourth, when four men were shot by assassins, is still shrouded in mystery.

How three unknown men could start at one end of Main street, and before getting to the other, shoot no less than four men and then escape, without leaving hardly a trace as to their identity, is what puzzles everybody. A number of persons who were seen to speak to the three men that night before the shooting and all who witnessed the shooting were summoned before County Solicitor Scott yesterday afternoon and examined as to their knowledge of the men who did the shooting. Nearly all agreed in the description given, and stated that they could identify the men were they to see them again, but no person has been found who could give their names or tell from where they came.

It has been learned that Eugene Smart, a gunsmith, sold three men a quantity of cartridges. He believes he could identify them on sight. He says the men entered his store three different times, buying three boxes of 38 caliber ball cartridges. Having heard that the men were reckless with their pistols, when they came to his store the last time he told them that he would not supply them with any but blank cartridges.

The democrats of Kittery will meet in caucus at Fristee's hall, Kittery Point on Saturday evening at 7:30 to elect delegates to the district and state conventions and to transact any other business that may come before the meeting. The call for the caucus was made on Thursday evening.

Miss Ima Fernald of Kittery Point has left for the Weirs, where she will pass her summer vacation.

Fred H. Bunker and family who have resided at Kittery Point for a year past, returned Saturday to their former home at Edgartown, Mass.

Mrs. Engan and family of Philadelphia have arrived at the Point for the summer as has been their custom for several years.

Prof. Roland Thaxter and family are at Miss Lucy W. Talcott's at Cutty's Island. The professor leaves shortly for a European trip.

Mrs. Jesse A. Tobey has returned from a visit in Massachusetts, and was accompanied by her son, John M. Tobey, who will pass a short vacation here.

Mr. J. Clifford Simpson, who passed the Fourth in Portsmouth and Kittery, left this morning for Halifax, N. S., in the interests of the Boston publishing firm he represents.

Rev. John A. Goss of Haverhill, Mass., has been given a call to the pastorate of the Christian church at York, but it is considered doubtful if he accepts.

Charles J. L. Davis has entered the P. K. & Y. office in Portsmouth.

There was a family picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Fernald at the lower foreside on Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Neal has returned from an extended visit to friends in Bath.

Fred Clough is working as bell boy at Hotel Parkfield.

The hearing in the settlement of the estate of the late Ephraim Spinney, was resumed before the commissioners appointed by the supreme court, at Wentworth hall, on Thursday. New claims have been made against the estate, amounting to about \$16,000 and the case will be a long one. It will be years before the affair is adjusted, it is expected.

Mr. Frank Osborn, who recently went to Boston on a visit, was brought home on Thursday evening, and it is said he is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Fanny Webster if reported to be critically ill at her home in the lower village and a consultation of physicians was held this forenoon, to determine what might be done for her relief. Mrs. Webster has been ill for some time. The

four year old son of Robert Bromley of Biddeford is supposed to have been drowned in the Saco river. He has disappeared and was last seen near the water.

Three couples took part in the cake walk on the pier at Old Orchard Wednesday night, and a large crowd of spectators applauded them. The prize went to a young man who impersonated a tramp.

All engines and cars in service on the Maine Central and Bangor & Aroostook railroads are now equipped with air brakes and automatic couplers in accordance with the interstate commerce law which went into effect, Sunday, July 1. Another provision of the new law is that the cars shall be equipped with automatic couplers.

The fire engine belonging to the town of Old Orchard was overturned on Tuesday and badly damaged while the department was exercising with the quick hitch.

## ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered For Herald Readers Today.

EDWARD T. CARTER, a well known workman at the navy yard, received word on Thursday morning that his son, Lester P. Carter of Bar Harbor, bookkeeper for the Leyden Davenport company of Bangor, had his right hand so badly mangled by the explosion of a cannon cracker on the Fourth of July, that the hand was amputated at the wrist at the Bar Harbor hospital. The injured man has a wife and five children and the accident is a particularly unfortunate one, for it is doubtful if Mr. Carter will be able to resume his occupation, minus his hand.

Judge Locke, of the United States supreme court, with his family has arrived from Key West, to pass the season at Judge S. B. Neal's, as is their custom.

Although there were several attractions in town one year ago the Fourth of July, the receipts of the electric road were heavier on Wednesday than they were the previous Fourth. While the travel was quite heavy for the day, nearly all were through passengers and this kind of business is what rapidly foots up in the accounts. It proves that the line is as popular as ever and the better accommodations that the management is trying to get here, must certainly help the business.

The democrats of Kittery will meet in

caucus at Fristee's hall, Kittery Point

on Saturday evening at 7:30 to elect

delegates to the district and state

conventions and to transact any other

business that may come before the

meeting. The call for the caucus was

made on Thursday evening.

The affair lasted until 8 p.m.

The Portsmouth Unity club played

against the York Harbors Wednesday

afternoon with a resulting score of 13 to 2 in favor of the former nine.

Travel on the electric was heavy all

day

## MORE TROOPS NEEDED.

Allied Force Too Small to Go to Peking.

ALL THE ENVOYS MAY BE DEAD.

Further Rumors of Massacre in Chinese Capital—Native Losses Around Tien-tsin Said to Be Seven Thousand—Bombardment Continues.

London, July 5.—The commanders of the allies in Tien-tsin inform the correspondents that it would be suicide to attempt to retake Peking with the troops now available in the face of the colossal force of imperial troops and Boxers occupying the country between Tien-tsin and Peking. So far from taking the offensive, the 12,000 international troops at Tien-tsin and the 8,000 other at Taku and intermediate points can barely keep up communications, fighting incessantly with overwhelming numbers using far more numerous artillery pieces than the allies.

This telegram has been received from Shanghai, dated July 4, via Chefoo:

"Tien-tsin city fell between 7 and 8 o'clock on the evening of June 30."

It is understood that Shanghai undoubtedly referred to the native city of Tien-tsin, from which the Chinese have been bombarding the foreign quarter, and the dispatch is taken to mean that the allies are more than holding their own.

Other advices received by way of Shanghai aver that the Chinese losses around Tien-tsin are between 7,000 and 8,000, according to official estimates.

The correspondent of The Express at Chefoo, telegraphing Wednesday, says Admiral Seymour was wounded while sitting in a house at Tien-tsin by Chinese sharpshooters.

Official news received at Chefoo shows that the Chinese have been guilty of horrible cruelty toward the wounded and captured, subjecting them to what is known as lingchi, or the slicing process. Under this hideous rite the bodies of the fallen have been mutilated. The Russians are retaliating by the wholesale shooting of natives.

The situation, according to The Express correspondent, shows signs of drifting into barbarism and savagery. Revolting stories are told of barbarities practiced upon Japanese and European prisoners captured on the way to Peking, though it was not known before that Admiral Seymour lost any of his men. The Chinese troops marching toward Tien-tsin, the Chinese say, left behind them trails of rapine, fire and blood. Native women were ravished and children cut in two.

Direct tidings from Peking end with the dispatch sent by Sir Robert Hart on June 25.

Three Chinese servants of foreigners have it is rumored from a good source escaped from Peking. They report that all the foreigners, 1,000 in number, including 400 soldiers, 100 members of the Chinese customs staff and a number of women and children, had run out their ammunition was exhausted in the British legation. The legation was finally burned, and all the foreigners were killed.

It is reported that Kwang Hua and the dowager empress have been poisoned.

### Many Dead From Heat.

Chicago, July 5.—Cristina Johnson, a domestic employee at a residence on Sheffield avenue, became crazed by the excessive heat and attempted to burn herself to death. She saturated her clothing with kerosene and applied a match. As the flames enveloped her she ran shrieking through the house, crying out that she was too hot and wanted to die. She was restrained with difficulty and the fire extinguished, but not before she had suffered severe burns which necessitated her removal to a hospital where she continued to rave in her delirium. The thermometer registered 90 degrees steadily throughout the day, with scarcely a breeze to afford the slightest relief. Up to 10 o'clock last night six deaths and four prostrations had been reported.

### Areas Blends For Spaniards.

Washington, July 5.—The Spanish minister here, the Duke d'Alba, has brought to the attention of the state department and is urging at opportune moments the claims of Spanish subjects in the new American insular possessions for a more definite determination of their status. The treaty of Paris fixed this status only in general terms, and there are details of the utmost importance to these which have elected to remain Spanish citizens while continuing to reside in the islands, which perhaps will require judicial interpretation.

### The Fourth in Santiago.

Santiago, Cuba, July 5.—The celebration here during the last 10 days of the anniversary of the great naval battle of July 3, 1898, was similar to that of last year. An American party went to the Spanish wrecks in an evening tug, fired salutes and burned fireworks. As might be expected the Spaniards celebrated the event with a special mass for the repose of the souls of Admiral Cervera's sailors and marines. It was attended by the foreign consul and American officers. The occasion was very solemn.

### Painting on Berlin Boerse.

Berlin, July 5.—There was a panic on the Boerse yesterday, and values dropped 10 to 20 points in coal and iron shares. One good iron stock fell 30 points. The Boerse Zeitung estimated the losses at values at several hundred million marks, or far more than was lost in China would probably cost Germany. For China had been losing heavily for days past. The Boerse is now reckoning upon the probability of an empire's loan for the Chinese difficulties.

### Harvard Instructor Accused.

Cambridge, Mass., July 5.—Charles B. Eastman of Cambridge, an instructor in Harvard university, was arrested last night charged with shooting Richard A. Grogan, his brother-in-law, late yesterday afternoon, and who died a few minutes after the shot was fired. Eastman maintains the shooting was accidental.

### Negro Democrats.

Kansas City, Mo., July 5.—The National Negro Democracy met here yesterday, with delegates representing a number of states present. After reading the Declaration of Independence officers were elected and committees selected. An address is to be issued to the public.

### Weather Forecast.

Partly cloudy; fresh northerly winds.

## MR. BRYAN'S FOURTH.

Bands Declaration of Independence to Legislator.

Lincoln, Neb., July 5.—W. J. Bryan spent the fourth of July in sending telegrams to political friends and managers and in receiving bulletins from the national convention at Kansas City. In the early hours of the morning, before the convention met, he held occasional consultations with friends at Kansas City over the long distance telephone. Mr. Bryan apparently was the least concerned man in Lincoln as to what was transpiring in the convention city. He was in the best of humor and entertaining his neighbors and friends who called during the day with stories and incidents.

During the morning he read from a copy of Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" the tale of a convention, remarking that it was a fair example of how reports should not be written by newspaper men. It was suggested that while the Declaration of Independence was being read in Kansas City Mr. Bryan read the document to his visitors here. He completed the request and was applauded at the conclusion of the reading. A report received by Mr. Bryan said that in the midst of the H.H. demonstration Hill shook his head. "That's too bad," remarked Mr. Bryan dryly. "I suppose he had a fly in his nose and was too busy with his hands to drive it off with them."

### THIRTY-FIVE KILLED.

Terrible Trolley Car Accident in Tacoma.

Tacoma, July 5.—Thirty-five men, women and children were killed and 18 were injured, nine probably fatally, in the wrecking of a trolley car on the outskirts of Tacoma yesterday.

One hundred and four excursionists boarded a trolley car at Elgin, a suburb, at 8:30 o'clock. They were en route to the city to view the civic parade.

The car had along at a good speed. Where the tracks turned from Elgin street the car suddenly lurched and left the rails. The trolley was powerless to check its speed. A gash 120 feet deep yawned below. Only a slight rail of steel remained along the edge of the precipice. This was shattered like a reed. Frantic screams filled the air as the panic-stricken passengers were borne to certain death.

Half way down the side of the gulch projecting rocks stopped the car for a moment. Such was the force of the impact that its timbers were wrenched apart, and those inside were crushed into a mass of flesh and blood.

When the car struck the bottom of the gulch, only those in the center of the car were alive. The bodies of the dead were shockingly mangled.

### Standard Oil Fire.

New York, July 5.—Lightning struck a large tank in the crude oil department of the Standard Oil works at Concourse Hook, near Bayonne, N. J., in the before 1 o'clock this morning, and the oil caught fire.

The tank, which was on the west side of the yards, from the flames spread to four other tanks that were close by. The oil released spread over the yards and carried the fire to the water's edge. The oil blazed high into the air, lighting up the whole city and Staten Island and the Kills as far as Elizabeth. The entire Bayonne department was called out. The tanks which burned are said to have contained 5,000 gallons of oil each. Some buildings close to them were also burned.

### The Boer War.

London, July 5.—The various telegrams received from Pretoria and elsewhere in South Africa, while not giving an account of lighting, represent the converging columns as making De Wet's moving ground more and more contracted and the possibility of his defeat and capture near. Heavy artillery fire was heard near Eickspoor on the 3d. The Boers are massing in great numbers in the Limpopo district. State Secretary Reitz has gone to Hamburg with a part of the Transvaal treasury.

### Governor Hodgeson Escapes.

London, July 5.—A telegram has been received at the colonial office from Colonel Willcocks, dated Finsbury, July 3, saying native messengers from Pekin who had arrived at Belmont announced that the governor of Aschanti, Sir Frederic Mitchell Hodgeson, with several officers and their wives and families, had left Kumassi and was proceeding through Dunkirk on his way to Cape Coast.

Many were killed in breaking out of Kumassi.

### UNCLE SAM'S JEWEL BOX.

Precious Stones in the Treasury Vaults in Washington.

At Washington, in the bond vault of the treasury, is a great store of diamonds and other precious stones that belong to nobody. Most of them have been in the custody of the officials for about 60 years, but most of the gems have been there much longer, and their history rests mainly on hazy tradition.

There is a bottle four or five inches long filled with diamonds, there are various other loose stones, and there are many set in gold ornaments. The value of the whole lot is variously estimated, the computations ranging from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Most of these gems were sent as a present to President Van Buren by the imam of Muscat in 1839. This Asian potentate conceived the idea that he had received some service from this country, and this was his way of acknowledging his obligation. President Van Buren could not accept them, for there is a clause in the constitution forbidding any person connected with the government from accepting any present or decoration from any foreign power or ruler.

But the oriental's present could not be returned. He would look upon that as an insult. So at last the jewels were turned over to the treasury to keep till something was done about them, and nothing ever has been done.

In similar ways has the entire collection accumulated. Kings and princes are frequently not as familiar with the constitution of the United States as they should be, and government officials of various grades have sent here gifts they have received and found it inconvenient to return and impossible to keep.

In the bond vault they must remain till congress "takes action" on their situation. Chicago Inter Ocean.

## WARSHIP IN ACTION.

WORK THAT COMES AFTER THE FIRST SIGNAL IS GIVEN.

A Post For Every Man and Many Necessary Things to Be Done Before the Big Guns Can Belch Forth Their Mighty Missiles of Death and Destruction.

Few people outside the naval service know just how a war vessel goes into a fight. To put a battleship in thorough readiness for action ordinarily requires about two hours, though, of course, it can be done in much less time in case of urgency.

A ship engages an enemy unexpectedly, so that there is not the usual time for preparation, the call to quarters is sounded immediately and the men take their places in divisions. In this case each division attends to a part of the work of clearing the ship, but ordinarily the first signal is, "Clear for action." At the boatswain's whistle and the verbal command the men move to their positions, those whose places are on deck forming in squads under the direction of the different officers. The captain takes his place on the bridge. Later, when the battle begins, he will go into the protected conning tower, through the narrow slit of which he can watch everything that takes place on deck and the movement of the enemy as well.

Next the captain stands the navigator, who will have charge of the handling of the ship during the engagement, the signal officer and the various aids. First of all the decks and working spaces are cleared. The spars, rigging and boats are secured. Everything movable that will not be needed during the engagement is firmly lashed into place, where it will not interfere with the work. The topmen, who are in charge of the little platform high up on the mainmast, haul up arms and ammunition and make everything ready in their places in divisions. The gun squads stand by the guns and make them ready for use. The hatches, except those that will be used, are covered with gratings and tar-paulins, the carpenter collects his men and with the armorers stands ready to repair any damage that may be done by the enemy's fire or the recoil of the ship's own gun.

A man with a lead line is placed on the well and during the fight will make frequent soundings to discover if the vessel is injured below the water line. The hose is placed in charge of the fire apparatus, ready for instant service. Down in the sick bay the head surgeon, with his "bulb doctor" has been directing the laying out of cuts, instruments and bandages. One hatchway is now amidships as possible, is always left open for the passing down of wounded men.

When everything is ready, the officers move to their stations. If the ship is a monitor the battle hatchles are closed, and men at last hear the final command for which they have been impatiently waiting. "Action!"

"Who is it, mamma?"

"It is a lady who is sitting next to you," answered the mother.

"Who is she?" asked the child again.

"I am a business woman," came the answer from the subject of her questions.

"And do you always come here to luncheon?" asked the child, much interested.

"Yes, as she received a reply, she turned to her mother and said:

"The lady pretty, mamma?"

"She has a very pleasant face," answered the mother.

"Yes, I know that from her voice," said the child. "Can't I give the lady something? Is this pretty?"

Her hands had been wandering over the table in search of something that might do for a gift for her new friend, and she plucked up an oyster shell in which a raw oyster had been served.

"No, it is not pretty," answered the mother, "but I think the lady would take anything."

"I should like very much to give you this," said the child prettily, turning to the business woman and holding out to her the oyster shell. And the business woman took it gratefully and keeps it among her treasures as a souvenir of a very pleasant and pathetic little incident.

A crew of 16 men is required to man each of the big guns, such as the 12 inch and 13 inch cannon of the Iowa and Indiana. They are divided into loaders, spongers, shell men, handspike men, slide tackle men, in tackle men and port tackles men and are under the direction of a first and second gun captain. There are also a powder men, who delivers the charge to the powder stores. From this screen carriers take the boxes to the nearest powder scuttle, where they are passed up to the gun deck and thence to the cannon themselves.

A crew of 16 men is required to man each of the big guns, such as the 12 inch and 13 inch cannon of the Iowa and Indiana. They are divided into loaders, spongers, shell men, handspike men, slide tackle men, in tackle men and port tackles men and are under the direction of a first and second gun captain. There are also a powder men, who delivers the charge to the powder stores. From this screen carriers take the boxes to the nearest powder scuttle, where they are passed up to the gun deck and thence to the cannon themselves.

In firing at a ship the target is always the water line. Though the computing instruments now used are of great value, the only way to get the exact range now, as formerly, is to see whether the first shot falls short or over and to move her up or down or let her down, as the case may require.

The firing of this first shot releases the pent up tension of the preparations, which succeed by a fever of work.—*Evening Star*.

Painting the Lily.

"I was in a chemist's shop," says a correspondent of the London News, "when a coster girl entered with a large basket of violets and set it on the floor. I bought a bunch and then noticed the chemist's assistant pass a small glass vial to the girl, the contents of which she emptied into the basket. 'Tricks of trade,' said the chemist, with a smile, while the merchant gave her a look of sly humor from under her hat. 'What was that she bought?' I asked. 'A penn'orth of wood violet,' she replied. 'Those French violets don't smell. They rest on moist moss in the basket, and the moist moss absorbs the perfume. The penn'orth will sell the basket.'"

His Mistake.

Mr. Chumplie—If you say you never made a mistake in your life, you state what is not a fact.

Mr. Chumplie—Well, you needn't throw my marrying you in my face so much.—*London Sun*.

## TYPICAL EGYPTIAN VILLAGE.

Huts of Sun Dried Mud, Without Ventilation and Full of Vermilion.

R. Talbot Kelly, the English artist, has written for The Century an article entitled "An Artist Among the Bedouins." Mr. Kelly says of a typical Egyptian village:

Built entirely of sun dried mud, the small, low huts, from considerations of economy and space, join one another whenever possible. Narrow and tortuous lanes, left at haphazard, form the only thoroughfares, in which at first appears to be a huge mound of mud, surmounted by heaps of cotton and durra stalks, which serve the dual purpose of thatch and fuel.

Many of these lanes are mere culs-de-sac, ending abruptly in a neighbor's courtyard and forcing one to retrace his steps and try again. Experience has taught me that it is never wise to assume that the streets lead in the direction at first suggested. It is often safer to start the other way and trust to the winding of the path to bring one out somewhere near the desired spot.

As a rule, the villages have the appearance of fortifications, the outside walls being frequently without doors or windows, and the lanes of the village terminating in massive wooden doors, which are usually closed at nightfall and guarded on the inside by the village garrison, or night watchmen.

Each "house" has usually one door, opening into the lane, small and low, and the few windows, if provided at all, are merely slits in the mud wall, innocent of glass or shutter, but ornamented with a lattice of split bamboo, placed crosswise during building. Ventilation there is virtually none, the smoke of the fire of dung or cornhusks finding its egress by the door and well nigh choking the inhabitants, which include not only the family, but chickens, turkeys, pigeons, goats and whatever live stock the inhabitants possess.

Each "house" has usually one door, opening into the lane, small and low, and the few windows, if provided at all, are merely slits in the mud wall, innocent of glass or shutter, but ornamented with a lattice of split bamboo, placed crosswise during building. Ventilation there is virtually none, the smoke of the fire of dung or cornhusks finding its egress by the door and well nigh choking the inhabitants, which include not only the family, but chickens, turkeys, pigeons, goats and whatever live stock the inhabitants possess.

Each "house" has usually one door, opening into the lane, small and low, and the few windows, if provided at all, are merely slits in the mud wall, innocent of glass or shutter, but ornamented with a lattice of split bamboo, placed crosswise during building. Ventilation there is virtually none, the smoke of the fire of dung or cornhusks finding its egress by the door and well nigh choking the inhabitants, which include not only the family, but chickens, turkeys, pigeons, goats and whatever live stock the inhabitants possess.

Each "house" has usually one door, opening into the lane, small and low, and the few windows, if provided at all, are merely slits in the mud wall, innocent of glass or shutter, but ornamented with a lattice of split bamboo, placed crosswise during building. Ventilation there is virtually none, the smoke of the fire of dung or cornhusks finding its egress by the door and well nigh choking the inhabitants, which include not only

## A THREAT THAT WON

DD EXPERIENCE OF A SENATOR'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

An Incident In His Career That Scared Him Out of Several Years' Growth and Made Him Ever After Balk at Women Callers.

"Ordinarily the office of private secretary to a United States senator does not bring with it any exciting adventures or thrilling hairbreadth escapes," said an old newspaper man who had had such a job, "but there was an exception in my case right at the beginning of my senatorial career, and I had such a fright that I wanted to quit right then and there."

"It happened at the senator's house one morning while he was at breakfast. He lived in a large house with a big lobby or hall, and every morning most of the available space in it was occupied by all kinds of people wanting senatorial assistance of one kind or another."

"On this particular morning there must have been 50 people of both sexes sitting around waiting when a very handsome young woman, beautifully dressed, came in and asked to see the senator. It was my business to be out in the lobby looking after applicants, and, noticing that she was not of the common run of callers, I politely escorted her to a small alcove down the hall, where she would be out of the crowd."

"She told me she wanted to see the senator on particular business, and I informed her that she could not see him that morning there, but she might see him during the day at the capitol. She insisted on seeing him then, and I told her that as her business would be referred to me in any event she might as well state it to me there, and I would attend to it if possible."

"She declined, and I insisted, assuring her that I was the senator's private secretary and personal representative and as such was entitled to her respectful consideration. You see, she was a rattling pretty girl, and a man will go out of his way to render that kind service."

"Finally she became less insistent on seeing the senator and asked something more about my authority in the premises. Of course I made myself out to be just as important as I could, and then she came directly at me."

"I want some money," she said nervously, "and I must have it. Do you understand? I must have it."

"If that's what you want," said I, "then you will have to see the senator personally for I have no authority to give anybody money."

"But you said you were his representative and could act for him, didn't you?" she inquired.

"Yes, madam, but in such matters the senator must act for himself."

"Well, I've got to have the money," she asserted in an ugly tone, "and if you don't give it to me right now I'll scream."

"You'll what? I almost shrieked at her as I felt the beads of perspiration breaking on my brow at the thought of what a scream under the circumstances would sound like by the time it got into the newspapers."

"I'll scream," she repeated, as cool as a load of ice in February, "if you don't give me the money."

"I saw my finish right there, and I knew there was no good in struggling. The time had come for some quick thinking, and I did it then if ever in my life. It she screamed, I was a ruined man, for there were men and women all around who didn't know me at all and would believe the woman first always, no matter what I had to say. Even if they did not the scandal of such a thing right in the senator's house would make it necessary for him to let me go. I was poor enough, but I had \$30 in my pocket that I had just received as salary from the paper I still worked for, and I went down after it."

"There," said I, dragging it out and handing it over to her in a nice roll, "is \$30 all the money I've got. Take it and welcome."

"Is that all?" she asked, as if disappointed.

"Yes," said I, "all except a few cents in change which you can have if you will them. I am a new man here and have a family to support, and if you make a scene it will ruin me and do you no good. For heaven's sake, take the money and go."

"Oh, you may keep the change," she said, with a haughty wave of her hand, and very deliberately she stuck my roll of bills into her jacket, got up and walked out.

"I followed her to the door, and I never so much wanted to lay violent hands on a woman and fire her out as I did that one. When she had got outside, I flew back to the dining room door in a cold sweat and beckoned frantically to the senator to come out. I was so badly rattled that I couldn't talk, and I felt just as one does in a nightmare. I pointed the woman out to him as she crossed the street and told him how I had saved him from a blackmailer at the cost of all my money and four years of my growth."

"You did the very best and wisest thing that could have been done, my boy," he said, patting me on the shoulder reassuringly, and I grew calmer, but I didn't get over the shock for a month, and during the six years I was with him I never saw any women visitors except in the presence of witnesses. Not much. Once was an ample sufficiency for me. He made good the \$30 I had been held up for, and we never saw the woman again, nor could we ever obtain any clew to her identity, though I told a couple of detective the story and had them on the lookout for her."

"Just what kind of game she would have played on the senator I can't say, but not the screaming business, for there would have been too many people about for that plan to work."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Had His Suspicion.

"Do you believe in the theory of reincarnation?" asked the mystical friend.

"Well," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, "I don't suppose there is any way of getting positive proof. But I will say that I've got neighbors who remind me of Herod and Caligula and Nero and Henry VIII and Judge Jeffreys and a lot more of those old timers."—Washington Star.

### Defined.

"How do you define the phrase 'As black as your hat?'" asked a finical professor of a student who had just used the expression.

"Well, sir," replied the student, "I should define it as darkness that might be felt."—Stray Stories.

### TWO AMERICAN CONSULS.

#### The Misadventures of a Merchant Who Invoked Their Aid.

A merchant of considerable importance at home, a man of refined tastes and good education, was called to Europe to conduct personally a negotiation which, if successful, would, he believed, add very largely to his business and yield handsome profits. Being but imperfectly versed in the language of the country and knowing little of its laws, he asked of the congressman from his district a letter of introduction to our consul in the city to which his business would carry him. Thus armed, the merchant arrived in due season at his destination and presented himself at the consulate.

The consul was absent, exactly where the clerk could not say. When he was to return also was not known. Finally, after considerable persistence, the information was elicited that a letter addressed to the care of certain bankers had just appeared upon the scene and was, therefore, such a novelty that to make note of all she says and does, and, furthermore, discuss what she is hoping to do, is of wonderful and thrilling interest.

The busy woman, as a matter of fact, has always been. It may be that she is only just "discovered," having previously been accepted very much as a matter of course.

The day of the busy woman dates back much further, of course, than the civil war—in fact, there are stories of her baking and brewing and spinning that are written along with the accounts of the doings of kings and princes in the days of old, and a word of praise for her has been jotted down by the scribes. But as the civil war is a convenient period for us to look back to, and after all it did mean so very much in the lives of American women, the women of the sixties, who dwelt in both the north and the south, it may be interesting for just a moment's recall.

The New England woman was up with the sun and directed her "help" and shared with them the work. Her house was as spick and span as a new pin, and she always had time for a "tea drinking" with her women friends in the afternoon. She made the "seed cakes" herself—there were no convenient bakeries to supply her with a "ready made" cake. No one considered it remarkable, either, that she was clever enough to make her own cakes. Sometimes a neighbor who thought them particularly good would be the recipient, and this was compliment enough.

And the woman of the south in the sixties—has it ever been your good fortune to see a little notebook, or "daybook" as they were called, kept by your grandmother or your mother when mistress of a plantation? If you have, then you know something of what busy days women used to know in the long ago, as well as they know them now, and I do not believe there was much speculation then about the "daughters of overwork." Certainly it is that our grandmothers lived to a good old age and were very charming, gentlewomen, which latter proves that they took time to look at the social side of affairs and cultivate the art of graceful manners.

Dr. Pavoska has immortalized herself in another direction. At the right time and in the right manner she succeeded in interesting St. Petersburg society in the establishment of a sanitarium for consumptives and through donations from private sources and the imperial treasury the establishment in Taitz, near St. Petersburg, is in operation.

The southern woman of the sixties never neglected or ignored her responsibilities in the matter of her dependents. She made a daily round of the little cabins dotted here and there about the "big house," took medicine to the ailing and in a soft and gentle voice read the Bible to the dying. Her little white fingers were marked with red rings that the heavy shears had made when she cut out dozens of garments to clothe the old and the young of the care free people who sang and toiled in the cotton and tobacco fields. There was her own little brood of children, too, to keep a watchful eye over. She planned all their pretty little frocks and put in many of the stitches herself, for "fine needlework" was the pride of the woman of the sixties. And though she may have done so, it isn't on record that she ever dropped any of these tasks and rushed away to some far place for the "rest cure."

And have you any relics of the time that the men in gray marched away? I mean relics that are handiwork of the women of the sixties? Perhaps you have a little old hat that is made out of palmetto braid or a bonnet made from the fiber of a gourd or slippers made from the cloth of a coat that was left by the men folk when they put on their soldier uniforms. And, maybe, up in your attic, thrust away with the trash, there is a little pair of gloves knitted from the thread raveled from a pair of silk stockings, or a hat trimmed with flowers made from dyed feathers. If you have any such relics, of course they are good for nothing except to tell the busy women of the present day how the women of the sixties faced a trying time with pluck and energy.

No, the busy and bright and capable woman is by no means a new institution. I have only turned back the pages of the record of her affairs because it is all the more to her honor and glory that she has always had a place in the civilized world, just as she no doubt will always have. We all rather like an institution with a history. True, the busy woman of the present has her energies and abilities directed in different channels from those known to the women of the sixties, but this is not because she has changed. Her surroundings have changed, and the capable woman always rises to the occasion.

A very clever and interesting woman the other day read a paper before a lot of other clever and interesting women, and she told of a busy woman's busy day. She noted the number of club meetings she might possibly attend, the luncheons and dinners and teas, but never a word said she about how busy she might be at home. Of course she may have thought the home subject too prosaic and uninteresting and unimportant to mention. This bright reader cautioned against the danger of "overworking," paying tribute to the saving grace that came as the only real rest in the week when the busy woman went to church on Sunday.

It seems to me that the affairs of the busy woman at home should not be too prosaic or unimportant to take cognizance of. If she is a true hearted woman, she will never neglect her home duties, though she be adopted into a dozen clubs with as many letters standing for their titles.—Margaret Hannan in St. Louis Republic.

**An Inducement.**

Young Physician—But isn't £1 a week rather exorbitant rent for such a small room?

Lady—Oh, dear, no; not for a doctor.

Young Physician—And why not for a doctor, pray?

Lady—Because this is a very unhealthy house, and there is never a week passes but what half a dozen of my roomers are ill.—London Answers.

### Commercial Value of Prestige.

Mr. Fitzsmith—What made you pay that honest cleaner double what he asked?

Mrs. Fitzsmith—Well, Clarence, he told me what stylish fashions he worked for, and I thought he was worth it.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Defined.**

"How do you define the phrase 'As black as your hat?'" asked a finical professor of a student who had just used the expression.

"Well, sir," replied the student, "I should define it as darkness that might be felt."—Stray Stories.

## THE WORK OF WOMAN

### THE BUSY WOMAN HAS ALWAYS BEEN, THOUGH YOU WOULDN'T THINK SO.

Her Energies and Talents Are Turned In New Directions as Her Surroundings Change, but "Woman and Her Work" Is Nothing New.

My, my, what a stir there has been of late about "woman and her work!" One would think that the busy woman had only just appeared upon the scene and was, therefore, such a novelty that to make note of all she says and does, and, furthermore, discuss what she is hoping to do, is of wonderful and thrilling interest.

The busy woman, as a matter of fact, has always been. It may be that she is only just "discovered," having previously been accepted very much as a matter of course.

The day of the busy woman dates back much further, of course, than the civil war—in fact, there are stories of her baking and brewing and spinning that are written along with the accounts of the doings of kings and princes in the days of old, and a word of praise for her has been jotted down by the scribes. But as the civil war is a convenient period for us to look back to, and after all it did mean so very much in the lives of American women, the women of the sixties, who dwelt in both the north and the south, it may be interesting for just a moment's recall.

The New England woman was up with the sun and directed her "help" and shared with them the work. Her house was as spick and span as a new pin, and she always had time for a "tea drinking" with her women friends in the afternoon. She made the "seed cakes" herself—there were no convenient bakeries to supply her with a "ready made" cake. No one considered it remarkable, either, that she was clever enough to make her own cakes. Sometimes a neighbor who thought them particularly good would be the recipient, and this was compliment enough.

And the woman of the south in the sixties—has it ever been your good fortune to see a little notebook, or "daybook" as they were called, kept by your grandmother or your mother when mistress of a plantation? If you have, then you know something of what busy days women used to know in the long ago, as well as they know them now, and I do not believe there was much speculation then about the "daughters of overwork." Certainly it is that our grandmothers lived to a good old age and were very charming, gentlewomen, which latter proves that they took time to look at the social side of affairs and cultivate the art of graceful manners.

Dr. Pavoska has immortalized herself in another direction. At the right time and in the right manner she succeeded in interesting St. Petersburg society in the establishment of a sanitarium for consumptives and through donations from private sources and the imperial treasury the establishment in Taitz, near St. Petersburg, is in operation.

The southern woman of the sixties never neglected or ignored her responsibilities in the matter of her dependents. She made a daily round of the little cabins dotted here and there about the "big house," took medicine to the ailing and in a soft and gentle voice read the Bible to the dying. Her little white fingers were marked with red rings that the heavy shears had made when she cut out dozens of garments to clothe the old and the young of the care free people who sang and toiled in the cotton and tobacco fields. There was her own little brood of children, too, to keep a watchful eye over. She planned all their pretty little frocks and put in many of the stitches herself, for "fine needlework" was the pride of the woman of the sixties. And though she may have done so, it isn't on record that she ever dropped any of these tasks and rushed away to some far place for the "rest cure."

And have you any relics of the time that the men in gray marched away? I mean relics that are handiwork of the women of the sixties? Perhaps you have a little old hat that is made out of palmetto braid or a bonnet made from the fiber of a gourd or slippers made from the cloth of a coat that was left by the men folk when they put on their soldier uniforms. And, maybe, up in your attic, thrust away with the trash, there is a little pair of gloves knitted from the thread raveled from a pair of silk stockings, or a hat trimmed with flowers made from dyed feathers. If you have any such relics, of course they are good for nothing except to tell the busy women of the present day how the women of the sixties faced a trying time with pluck and energy.

No, the busy and bright and capable woman is by no means a new institution. I have only turned back the pages of the record of her affairs because it is all the more to her honor and glory that she has always had a place in the civilized world, just as she no doubt will always have. We all rather like an institution with a history. True, the busy woman of the present has her energies and abilities directed in different channels from those known to the women of the sixties, but this is not because she has changed. Her surroundings have changed, and the capable woman always rises to the occasion.

A very clever and interesting woman the other day read a paper before a lot of other clever and interesting women, and she told of a busy woman's busy day. She noted the number of club meetings she might possibly attend, the luncheons and dinners and teas, but never a word said she about how busy she might be at home. Of course she may have thought the home subject too prosaic and uninteresting and unimportant to mention. This bright reader cautioned against the danger of "overworking," paying tribute to the saving grace that came as the only real rest in the week when the busy woman went to church on Sunday.

It seems to me that the affairs of the busy woman at home should not be too prosaic or unimportant to take cognizance of. If she is a true hearted woman, she will never neglect her home duties, though she be adopted into a dozen clubs with as many letters standing for their titles.—Margaret Hannan in St. Louis Republic.

### MARKING LINEN.

For handkerchiefs the small separate script initial letters of one's name are the best form. Monograms and single letters are used or even the name written out in full, but the initials are likely to look best. The embroidery is done in the French white or laid work, the same that is used for marking one's underwear and in a larger way for towels, table and bed linen. This is a sort of satin stitch, and the larger letters should always be padded to produce a raised and heavy effect. If one has plenty of time and good taste as well as good eyesight, the letters on sheets, napkins and towels may be the nucleus of an elaborate piece of embroidery worked out with a needle and flower-de-luce or any design preferred.

### Her First "Make Up."

A theater at night during a rehearsal is not the most fascinating place one can find, writes Miss Mary Keuln in Success. However, it proved very interesting to one unaccustomed to it as I was.

At the end of three weary weeks my chance came. When almost despairing of ever getting "anything, my heart was gladdened by the stage manager, who said I might go on that evening, as one of the girls had left. The place to be filled was in the first row, an unusually good chance. But then my troubles began. Not being a very good artist, I failed in my make up, which is one of the first considerations on the stage.

I must have looked like a flight as I emerged from the dressing room. One eye and one corner of my mouth were becoming very friendly—trying to meet. The others were just the reverse—not on speaking terms at all. My poor nose was so white that it looked like a piece of dough or putty put on to suit the occasion.

Did I say in the front row? Well, hardly. As soon as he discovered me, the stage manager ordered "that ugly person" to go into the back row, and back I went. One of the girls consoled me by saying I was not so ugly as I looked, and she afterward assisted me to do better. Thereafter, by study and application, I was enabled to secure engagements in such good companies as Daly's, Rice's and Frohman's and to advance from the chorus to good speaking parts, with bright prospects ahead.

### Women Physicians.

Women physicians have established themselves all over Russia, and even their opponents must admit that they have achieved a respected position, says The German Medical Weekly. Part of them are employed by the government and since last year are entitled to a pension. They occupy positions as county physicians, physicians for the poor and the municipal ambulance system, etc.

Mrs. Dr. N. Schulz, in the St. Petersburg Institute for Experimental Medicine, is one of the foremost experts in bacteriology, and her lectures are well attended by physicians of both sexes. Miss Dr. Larrosova of the City hospital Obuchow, and a few other female physicians, were last year with the expedition which went to Turkistan under the personal guidance of the prince of Oldenburg to combat the pest. They all returned in good health, but their conduct shows a spirit of heroism worthy to be remembered.

Dr. Pavoska has immortalized herself in another direction. At the right time and in the right manner she succeeded in interesting St. Petersburg society in the establishment of a sanitarium for consumptives and through donations from private sources and the imperial treasury the establishment in Taitz, near St. Petersburg, is in operation.

The southern woman of the sixties has always been a plunk of wood from his doorway on to the street, across the gutter, and takes his night's sleep, perhaps without a covering, perhaps in the clothes he has not had off for weeks.

Nearly every building is a shop, and outside every

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

Floating Of The Oregon.

Published every evening, Sundays and half excepted.  
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance  
cents a month. 2 cents per copy, delivered  
any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known  
per application.  
Communications should be addressed:

HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
Telephone No. 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD  
B. M. TILTON.  
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office  
as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND  
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

We want local news! Read the  
Herald. More local news & less all other  
local dailies combined. Try it

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1900.

There is no encouragement for the  
foes of the United States in the Philadelphia platform.

It would seem that the name of Maine  
is fatal to a vessel, whether with or  
without the final letter.

Mr. Bryan's return to the tax assessor  
has answered one of his pet arguments.  
Mr. Bryan is not growing poorer.

A republican victory in Nebraska this  
year would be a fitting climax for the  
democratic campaign on false issues.

Under the leave-to-print privilege Pet-  
tigrew is executing a few expiring  
gasps in the "Congressional Record."

The democratic is the only party that  
makes a specialty of protecting foreign  
interests at the expense of American  
interests.

The Chinese pig-tail makes fine twisting  
material for those persons who have  
been so persistently at work on the British  
lion's tail.

The governor of Missouri has been selected  
as one of the delegates to the Kansas  
City convention. He will make a  
fine object lesson.

Labor has the right to organize as well  
as capital, and the American Federation  
of Labor has gained upwards of 300,000  
members this year.

The democrats of Milwaukee have  
nominated Pack's Bad boy for congress.  
Representative Lentz was a sufficiency  
in that particular line.

The news from the west indicates  
quite plainly that this is going to be a  
bad year for the political party that  
flourishes on short crops and empty din-  
ner pails.

Washington exercised the veto power  
twice, Monroe but one time, Lincoln  
three times and McKinley four times.  
Tolerance and confidence in the co-ordi-  
nate branches of the government have  
characterized the actions of our greatest  
presidents.

Farmers paid \$828,000,000 for the ex-  
periment of electing a democratic presi-  
dent in 1892, through the loss in the  
value of their live stock alone. The  
corn crop of the United States was  
worth almost \$85,000,000 more last year  
than in 1895.

If the democrats in Kansas City will  
do as much as the republicans in Phila-  
delphia did—declare in favor of an  
American merchant marine, and demand  
legislation that will create it—congress  
may be safely relied on to devise the  
plan and put it into execution.

The Oregon has belied gloomy fore-  
bodings and exceeded confident expecta-  
tion before, and the welcome news  
from the east is that she has done it  
again. There will be general rejoicing  
that the stanch battleship, although  
grievously torn, has escaped from the  
reef that was feared would be her  
grave. No expense would be deemed  
injudicious that will restore to the navy  
in her old incomparable fighting trim  
the ship that has proved so far ahead of  
others in its class and that has deserved  
so well of the nation.

Whether the report be accurate or ex-  
aggerated, that the American silk exhib-  
ited at the Paris exposition is to be awarded  
a prize superior to that of the French  
exhibit, it is certain that a very great  
triumph has been achieved by a youthful  
American industry which, from the  
beginning, in challenging French manu-  
facture has challenged the master hand.  
It is notable that, since 1880, we have  
increased our silk manufacture more  
than 250 per cent, and decreased our im-  
ports of silk goods 13 per cent. There  
is cause for heartiest gratification in  
such a verdict as that rendered in Paris  
by an international jury of experts.

PLAYED IN HIS NIGHTCLOTHES.  
How President Arthur Once Broke  
Into a Game of Poker.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—The navy de-  
partment this afternoon received the  
following telegram:

CHIEF-FOO.—Secretary of the Navy,  
Washington: Wilde announces Oregon  
floated this afternoon. Goss Kure dock  
yard, Inland sea. ROGERS.

May Increase The Forces.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Consul General  
Goodnow's prophecy of further trouble  
with the allied forces fails to impress the  
Chinese, with their resources, and  
may furnish a motive for the govern-  
ment to increase the United States  
forces in China considerably. The  
consul general's despatch is the only of-  
ficial piece of news to emanate from  
China today. The state department has  
now accepted beyond question the re-  
port of Baron von Ketteler's death, as  
indicated by a message of condolence  
sent to Berlin.

ACRES OF BURNING OIL.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Four and a quar-  
ter millions of dollars' worth of damage  
has already been done and a number of  
persons have been seriously burned by a  
fire which started from a lightning bolt  
in the plant of the Standard Oil Co., at  
Constable Hook near Bayonne, N. J.,  
early this morning. Twenty-one huge oil  
tanks, fifteen Union line cars, the crude  
oil refinery, the pumping station and  
many other buildings have been de-  
stroyed and the contents of the twenty  
one tanks are a sea of flame covering  
more than one hundred acres. This  
evening, at ten o'clock, two more tanks  
exploded and caught fire, which will  
probably increase the loss by two hun-  
dred thousand dollars.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS  
MADE.

DURHAM, N. H., July 5.—Telegrams  
from all parts of the world have been  
received today by the bereaved family  
of Hamilton Smith. Arrangements  
have been made to hold the funeral on  
Saturday afternoon at half-past two  
o'clock, in the church. The clergymen  
who will officiate are Rev. W. S. Beard,  
the pastor, and Rev. B. S. Murdock,  
president of the New Hampshire Agricul-  
tural college. The interment will  
be on a beautiful hill on the Smith  
estate, near a park in which Mr. Smith  
took particular pride.

UNCLE OOM FEARS THE BRITISH  
AS MUCH AS EVER.

LONDON, July 5.—The Lorenzo Mar-  
ques correspondent of the Daily Tele-  
graph tried to interview President Krug-  
er at Watervalouder on July Fourth.  
Mr. Kruger was there, but he deputed  
Secretary Reitz to talk for him. The  
secretary said: "We do not need to  
discuss peace. President Kruger de-  
sires to repeat, through me, what he  
has said over and over again—that the  
South African republics will continue  
to fight for the independence so long as  
even five hundred burghers are alive  
and can fight. This is our decision."

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the  
games played in the National league  
yesterday:

Chicago 2, Boston 0; at Chicago.

Pittsburg 3, New York 7; at Pitts-  
burg.

Cincinnati 0, Brooklyn 2; at Cincin-  
nati.

St. Louis 2, Philadelphia 3, ten in-  
nings; at St. Louis.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM DOVER  
SHOOTING AFFRAY.

DOVER, N. H., July 5.—Thomas Dobbins,  
one of the victims of last night's  
shooting affray, died at his home this  
afternoon. Dugnons has experienced a  
change for the worse and his condition  
is critical. Russell is getting on well.  
Dobins is the second victim to die.  
No arrests have yet been made.

NOTICE TO WHEELMEN.

There's positively no need to endure  
discomfort by reason of chafing, sun-  
burn, insect stings, sore and perip-  
peting feet or accidental bruises. You  
forget these troubles in using Buckle's  
Armenia Salve. Infallible for Pimplies,  
Blotches, Skin Eruptions and Piles.  
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., 25 cents.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Forecast for  
New England: Partly cloudy and warmer  
Friday; generally fair Saturday;  
light to fresh west winds.

A little life may be sacrificed to an  
hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dys-  
entery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only  
safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Ex-  
tract of Wild Strawberry always on  
hand.

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT.

Found a Frozen Snake and With It  
Clubbed a Wolf to Death.

They had been talking of snakes.  
"Speaking of snakes," said a man  
whose manners and attire smacked  
strongly of the west, "a cold snap and a  
snake saved my life once when I was  
prospecting in northern Texas. I had  
been out and got lost in the mountains,  
and I reckon I would have starved if  
it hadn't been for the change of weather  
and the snake. You've heard about the  
cowardly snake of the West, I suppose?"

"Yes, I have," said the man.

"Well, I was that kind of a coward."

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

"I'm not a coward," said the man.

"Well, you're not a coward," said the man.

# THE CONVENTION

A Busy Fourth of July In Kansas City.

BRYAN NOT YET NAMED.

Nomination Waiting on Completion of Platform.

SPEECHES OF CHAIRMEN.

Thomas and Richardson State the Policy of the Party and Assign the Administration—Vice Presidency Very Much In Doubt—Croker Expects Stevenson to Win—An All Night Session of the Committee on Resolutions.

Kansas City, July 5.—The Democratic national convention began its labors promptly at the appointed time. As the hour approached people poured into the hall in living streams. With confusion comparatively light the immense convention was seated. The 11,000 seats in the hall were filled.

A burst of applause resounded when Chairman Jones ascended the platform. As the wave subsided Chairman Jones rapped vigorously and repeatedly, stilling the tumult, and then, above the din, his voice could be heard announcing:

"The convention will come to order. The sergeant-at-arms will see that the

Sergeant-at-arms Martin advanced to the front and urged the crowds massed in front of the platform to take seats. Great disorder prevailed, the aisles were jammed with a shifting, noisy crowd of subordinate officials and intruders, and it took some time to secure quiet. The



SENATOR JONES.

first business of the convention was the reading of the formal call by Secretary Walsh.

Audience Rises For Prayer.

Chairman Jones now announced the prayer by Rev. S. W. Neel. When the prayer was offered, the convention and spectators rose at the request of Chairman Jones.

"Gentlemen will please be in order," said Chairman Jones as the human bustle again broke loose after the prayer. "We must have quiet on the floor. Gentlemen of the convention, I have the honor to present to you the Democratic mayor of Kansas City, James A. Reed."

A shout of applause went up as the slender form of Mr. Reed came to the front of the platform. He spoke deliberately and with a clear, resonant voice, that easily penetrated to every corner of the hall.

The first burst of applause that greeted the mayor's speech of welcome came when he spoke of the universality of Democratic doctrine, which had penetrated, he said, wherever liberty was known and loved. He dwelt at some length on the progress of the principles of the Democratic party, which originated, he said, with the liberty loving people of France and England and came to this continent for its larger growth and its development. His allusion to the early leaders of the Democratic party, Jefferson and Jackson, evoked outbursts of cheers. He declared that Jefferson believed in expansion only as it made homes for American men upon their own continent.

A yell of applause greeted his announcement that the convention was gathered on Democratic soil and as the guests of a Democratic constituency that had always been in the forefront of political fights of the country.

When he declared that in the name of that Democracy he bade the visiting delegations welcome and prophesied certain victory at the polls in November, he was interrupted by loud cheers, and the applause when he finished was loud and long.

Ovation to Hill.

Senator Hill entered as Mayor Reed was closing, and the applause turned to him. "Hill of New York!" "Hill!" "Hill!" they shouted. But it was noticed that the New York delegation did not respond to the enthusiasm. Hill came in with Elliot Danforth of New York and stopped at the New York row. Delegate John McMahon of Rome arose and gave his vote to the ex-senator. Hill smiled and thanked him.

When finally the chairman was able to make his voice heard, he introduced Governor Thomas of Colorado, the temporary chairman. A round of applause greeted Governor Thomas as he ascended the platform. He looked the ideal presiding officer, tall, dignified, black garbed, his face showing intellectuality and force of character. He held in his hand the typewritten manuscript of his speech, and in full, round voice easily reading to the remotest corners, of the building he began his address as temporary chairman.

The money question was the keynote of the speech of Governor C. S. Thomas of Colorado, temporary chairman of the Democratic national convention. Trusts, the currency law, imperialism and militarism shared his attention in his assault upon the Republican administration.

He declared the Democratic defeat of

four years ago was a signal for "the march of consolidation."

"Every pursuit that engages the attention of man has been exploited, capitalized and appropriated," he continued. "The earth and the waters bound about have been explored for subjects of monopoly, and those who have thundered against unsound money have used the printing press and the engraver's art to turn out thousands of millions of fictitious values, to whose profit the toilers and consumers pay constant tribute."

"Every avenue is closed to the competitive energies of the citizen, has been listed on the stock exchange and rises and falls with the turn of the gambler's card."

Allied With the Government.

"The party in power carried the last election by and through the support of influences which we criticize. Having purchased the right to pursue their various objects, the government has been at all times their powerful ally."

"Democracy wages no war against wealth, but the wealth that comes through partnership with the government, which usurps its prerogatives and perverts its agencies, which absorbs the resources and blights the opportunities of the individual, crushes competition, levies tribute on the producer and corrupts and poisons all branches of official life and reduces the citizen to dependence upon its will, excites our just apprehensions."

"Free institutions must languish where there is communism of wealth. Official integrity cannot survive its temptations. Either the trust or the government must disappear."

"Those who assert that the money question is dead have given but little heed to the lessons of experience. It can never die until it shall receive the righteous solution."

Nothing Short of Bimetallism.

"Nostrums administered in time of stress may postpone but cannot defeat the demand for complete and thorough renovation of a vicious and destructive policy. The Democratic party will accept nothing short of this, no substitute for the bimetallic principle upon which substantial and enduring prosperity must depend. Through all vicissitudes of political fortune the people of this compass points to that as the magnetic star of sound national policy."

He referred to the war with Spain, the "liberation" of Cuba, cession of Porto Rico and "purchase" of the Philippines.

"We have given Cuba the benefit of our civic institutions by governing her through the war department," he continued.

"We have kept faith with Porto Rico by substituting the sugar baron for the Castilian duke and confirmed the Philippine estimate of the white man by prolonging the Spaniards' method of colonial government in those islands of the far-off seas.

"Imperialism has become a favorite word in the national vocabulary. Destiny is the name of its fateful brother. Trade expansion is the mystic verbal tie that binds them."

The report of the committee on rules was read and adopted.

Stirred Up by Richardson.

The report of the committee on credentials, seating Mark Collier and P. E. McCabe in the New York delegation and the Clark delegation in Montana and giving one-half a vote to each delegate from Oklahoma, was read and a minority report dissenting from the decision in the Oklahoma case presented. Some objection was made by Murray Vandiver of Maryland to the committee taking no action in the District of Columbia case, but the report was duly adopted.

Chairman Thomas called for the report of the committee on permanent organization, and when it was announced that Judge Richardson of Tennessee had been selected as chairman cheers swept over the great auditorium.

Chairman Thomas, after the adoption of the report without debate, appointed a committee consisting of former Governor McCreary of Kentucky, Daniel Campion of Michigan and Mayor Phelan of San Francisco to escort the permanent chairman to the platform.

Mr. Richardson repeatedly bowed his acknowledgments of the cheers that swept in wave after wave through the hall.

The last great national contest was fought mainly upon one issue, which was familiarly called "16 to 1." The momentous issue this year is again 16 to 1, but the 16 parts to the one part of this campaign are wholly different from those of 1860."

This is how Mr. Richardson began his address. He placed the issues of the campaign under 16 heads and the candidate as the one of the combination.

Former Judge Van Wyck, who an hour before had had concluded that the radicals would have small majority in the committee, was said to be encouraged by this admission.

The Vice Presidency.

Richard Croker concedes the nomination of Adlai E. Stevenson for vice president.

John W. Keller, who has been named by the New York delegation, will be nominated in the convention by Representative William Sulzer, who had hoped to be the choice of New York. Keller, Mr. Croker believes, will get a complimentary vote, and then the New York delegation will join Illinois and vote for Stevenson.

Some delegates say the Stevenson nomination will be a victory for Hill, but Croker and former Senator Murphy do not think so.

It was recalled by Croker and Murphy that New York solved the vice presidential situation in 1892 at 4 o'clock one morning, when a representative of the Illinois delegation called on Mr. Croker, Mr. Murphy and Mr. Hill, then the acknowledged Democratic leader of New York, and told them if they would join Illinois Gray of Indiana, who then seemed to be the strongest possibility and who was distasteful to Tammany and New York state, could be defeated.

"Croker and Murphy regarded Gray in practically the same way as they regard Hill now. They joined with Illinois and were the center of the successful rush to Stevenson.

No Stampede For Hill.

Remarkable as was the demonstration in favor of David B. Bill, expressions of opinion by the delegates showed the existence of no prepared plan to stampede the convention in his direction.

It was noticeable that those delegates who had expressed themselves as doubting the expediency of placing Hill upon the ticket with Mr. Bryan were loudest and most enthusiastic in their cheering for the New York man.

Mr. Hill may be compelled to accept the nomination for the vice presidency, but if so the honor will be his because of the regard in which he is held by the delegates. All machine influences are working to suppress Hill enthusiasm.

missile had been or whether it had hit the mark, there was a bowl of delight.

Radicals Gratified.

Altgeld's prophecies of Democracy's success next fall were the signal for another equal spasm, as well as when he declared that if the Democrats of the country had not sufficient confidence in their delegates to intrust the cause of Democracy to them they would not have sent them here to nominate a candidate for the presidency.

This was taken by the 16 to 1 advocates as a direct championship of their cause, and they were on their feet in an instant, shouting and waving hats and handkerchiefs with the greatest enthusiasm.

Cheering was renewed when he declared that any modification of the Chicago platform would place the Democratic party in a ridiculous position before the American people.

Anti 16 to 1 delegates had their innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.

"Such a man as the one part this convention will tender to the nation as their candidate for president—a man who is unsurpassed as a citizen, unequalled as an orator, courageous as a soldier, conspicuous in every element that constitutes the typical and the true American, William J. Bryan of Nebraska."

The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of W. J. Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. Delegates sprung upon their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas in the wildest fashion. By 10 to 1 to 16 to 1 delegates had their-innings in another minute, when Altgeld spoke

as man who, rather than follow a multitude to do evil, will stand, like Pompey's pillar, conspicuous by himself and single in integrity.</

# SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,  
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

## Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50;  
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.

## THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS

Now to recover from that after-the-Fourth feeling.

There is the usual long list of Fourth of July casualties.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

Now that the Fourth is past there will be the grand rush to the resorts along the shore.

Not a few places are reserving the grand celebration of the summer until Old Home week.

The annual picnic of the Pearl street Sunday school was held at Jenness beach on Thursday.

The Portsmouth City band will give a concert at Hampton Beach on Sunday afternoon and evening.

The Veteran firemen had another try out of their new tub, the "Mohawk Chief," on Thursday evening.

The Fannie A. Gardner Lodge held their regular bi-monthly meeting at Old Fellows' hall this evening.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The apple trees along the country roads are heavily laden with little green apples and everything points to a good crop, this season.

The Coon club of New Hampshire will hold its annual meeting and summer outing at Stowe's camp, Lake Massabesic, on Saturday, July 14th.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church held their regular meeting in the vestry on Thursday afternoon. Supper was served by the ladies from six to eight o'clock.

The Hon. Frank Jones pays a tax to the municipality of Portsmouth this year of \$9405.01, while the Frank Jones Brewing company, limited, will turn in \$25,450.12. Mr. H. Fisher Eldridge's contribution will be \$784.16, and that of the Eldridge Brewing company \$2701.92. J. Albert Walker's tax is \$1424.41, and that of J. A. and A. W. Walker \$1595.36—Manchester Mirror.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Reports from London say that F. Paul Keith, a son of B. F. Keith, the famous vaudeville manager, is now in London, negotiating for the lease of the Princess' theatre in Oxford street. In case Mr. Keith succeeds in securing the Princess', the report states, he will put in a continuous performance such as he has in different cities in this country.

Klaw & Erlanger have secured Della Fox to play "Belle Money," a sprightly young girl, with their comedy company in The Rogers Brothers' Central park, Miss Fox, it is said, has entirely recovered from her recent severe illness.

Nat Goodwin and his wife, Maxine Elliott, have sailed for Southampton on the American liner St. Louis, en route to Jackwood, their English home.

Miss Rose Coughlin recently underwent a severe surgical operation, but is reported to be improving.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

The new regulations are being distributed.

Summer visitors have made their appearance at the yard.

The naval band will appear in the regulation uniform very soon.

Contractors report that it is impossible to get labor at the present time.

The U. S. tug Neznuscott will be stationed here as a permanent yard tug.

Captain W. H. Harris, U. S. N., is making his home at the Adams house, Boston.

Captain P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., was out in the river off the floating dry dock in the steam cutter Orphan on Thursday afternoon taking soundings and deciding on an anchorage for the Reina Mercedes.

### IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It's several tracts have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Congus, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quietest, sweetest cure in the world. It is sold by Globe Grocery Co., who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large box 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

### ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

Beacon Hill Realty Co., organized at Kittery for the purpose of dealing in real estate, with \$200,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Abram G. Monfort of Providence; treasurer, John O. Bingham of Providence. Certificate approved, July 2d.

## A BOLD HORSE THIEF.

He Takes a Team From Market Square In Broad Daylight.

Jenness Brown Of Stratham, Just Out of Prison, Suspected Of It.

Traced To Newburyport, Where He Put Up His Horse At a Stable For the Night.

An unusually bold piece of horse stealing was done in this city on Thursday afternoon. A team belonging to Mrs. Leavitt of Stratham was taken from Market square, somewhere between three and four o'clock. The guilty party is supposed to be one Jenness Brown of Stratham, a man with a bad record, who left the state prison last week, after having served four and half years for running away with a team in Newmarket.

Mrs. Leavitt drove in from Stratham a little before three o'clock and hitched her horse not far from the police station, preparatory to doing some shopping. She noticed Brown standing near, but paid no particular attention to him.

When she returned about half past four o'clock and could not find the team, she directly suspected that he was responsible for its disappearance.

Mrs. Leavitt reported her loss to the police and lively means were at once employed to chase up the thief. He was traced down the Hampton road as far as Whittier's hotel, where the clerk reported that a fellow well along in years had driven up there less than an hour earlier, in company with a Kington man, and had stopped a few minutes.

The Newburyport officers were asked to keep a lookout for the team, and along in the evening they reported that a man about sixty years old had driven into the city and put up his team at a livery stable, leaving word that he would call for it about five o'clock in the morning.

Brown is sixty-two years of age, so the Portsmouth officers at once had hopes that he had been located. The team left at the Newburyport stable, however, did not correspond with Mrs. Leavitt's. It had a red running gear and the horse was a gray, while the Leavitt horse is a bay colt, five years old, with a white strip in his forehead, and the vehicle is a black bodied democrat, with a black running gear.

It was thought possible, though, that Brown might have exchanged teams somewhere along his route, as he is a professional horse thief and such a trick would naturally occur to him.

The Newburyport officers were requested to hold the stranger when he called for his team this morning.

Brown is about five feet, six inches in height, weighs about 170 pounds and has but one eye. He lost the other while he was in prison. He used to live near Mrs. Leavitt and has two sisters residing in Stratham now.

As Brown was driving out of the city with the team, on Thursday afternoon, he was seen by Thomas McOne, who hailed him and asked him where he got the outfit. "It's one I just bought," rejoined Brown. "I'm going home to my sister's in Stratham." "Come down to my stable and I'll swap you," said Mr. McCue, but Brown shook his head and drove on.

### WATER FRONT NEWS.

Sailed—Tug Triton, towing barges C. R. R. No. 8, for Baltimore, Knickerbocker for Philadelphia; Albert T. Sterns for Boston.

Arrived—Barge Monitor, Spaniard, from Philadelphia with 1558 tons of coal. C. R. R. large Number Four, Mathisen, from Port Johnston with 1074 tons; and schooner Robert Ingle Carter, Bartlett, from Perth Amboy with 1372 tons; all for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

Arrived, July 6—Tug Wyalusing, Perth Amboy, towing barge Baloon, for J. A. & A. W. Walker; Lizzie May, Gardner, for Boston; Rena, Rockport, do.; W. T. Emerson, Bangor, do.; Menawa, Bangor, for New York.

### OUTING OF THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The summer residence of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Connell was the scene of a most enjoyable gathering on Thursday afternoon and evening, the occasion being a meeting of the King's Daughters of the North church.

About forty members were present as the guests of Mrs. Connell and a bountiful dinner and lunch in the evening were served. Music and games served to pass the day all too quickly. Mrs. Connell proved herself to be a most pleasing hostess.

### ABUSED HIS MOTHER.

Allen McDonald was arrested by Officer Quinn on Thursday, charged with assaulting his mother, Mrs. Christine McDonald, of Manning street. It is claimed that he struck her with a dipper and pinched her, finally throwing her out of doors. He was intoxicated at the time.

Who is it improved his record made last August over this same track a quarter of a second in the opening heat.

### A CYCLIST'S EXPERIENCE.

A local bicyclist is fighting shy of naphtha. By accident he sat down in some grease on the Fourth. When he arose the trousers were black. He had finished cleaning the clothes about dark and before the clothes, which were still on him, were dry he scratched a match on the seat of his trousers to light the gas. Only the presence of mind of the other people in the house prevented the fire department from being called out.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief permanent cure.

At any drug store, 50 cents.

### PERSONALS

A. Ray Kennard of Dover was a visitor here on Thursday.

J. P. Conner and L. E. Scranton passed Thursday in York.

Miss Emma Riley of State street is visiting relatives in Newfields.

J. O. Amazeen of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of friends at Newcastle, N. H.

Frank Hayes of North Easton, Mass., was a visitor in this city Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Edward Small has opened her cottage at Hedding camp ground for the season.

Mrs. Linda Smith of North Hampton is visiting her son, John E. Smith of Broad street.

Miss Jessie Williams of Hartford, Conn., has come to pass the summer at York Harbor.

Miss Florence May Ellery of High street is the guest of relatives in Taunton, Mass.

Miss Ethel W. Thompson of Boston is passing a few days in the city the guest of friends.

Mrs. George Shannon of Brockton, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Pearson.

Woodbury Lord and wife have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lord, Maplewood avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Adams, of Everett and daughter Dorothy, are the guests of relatives in this city.

Edmund Kenniston is confined to his home on Miller avenue with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of Malden, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Garland, Vaughan street.

Mrs. Benjamin Parker who for several months has been visiting at Los Angeles, Cal., has returned home.

Mrs. John G. Parsons and son, Willie, of Middle street, are visiting Mrs. Samuel Hyslop of Newton, Mass.

Ralph H. Sanborn, who has been visiting his mother on South street, returned to New York on Thursday.

Chief Boatswain Patrick Haley, U. S. N., has been ordered to Nipe, Cuba, to command one of the coal barges.

Mrs. John S. Tilton and little granddaughter, Emily, leave today, Friday, for East Epping, to pass the summer.

Thomas A. Ward is to sail on the Dominion line steamship New England from Boston on July 18th for Europe.

Charles Quian has accepted the position of traveling salesman with the Bunker Hill Coffee company of Boston.

George Fletcher of Brockton, Mass., son of Carpenter Joseph B. Fletcher, U. S. N., passed the holiday in this city.

Mrs. Frank Grant of Eliot who underwent a surgical operation at the Cottage hospital several weeks ago, has returned home.

Miss Georgia Halliburton is the guest of Miss Langdon at the Gov. Langdon mansion, Pleasant street, having returned from California.

Mrs. S. W. Clarke and daughters, of Manchester, formerly of Portsmouth, have opened their summer residence at Old Orchard for the season.

Miss Alice Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis E. Myers, of Winchester, Mass., formerly of this city, is the guest of her aunt, Miss Mary Myers, of Austin street.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside left on Thursday evening for Concord where he will attend the funeral of Mrs. Whiteside's mother. Owing to ill health Mrs. Whiteside was unable to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hill, their son, Harry, Miss Alice Hutchings, Mr. Wilder Quint, Dr. C. W. Hutchings and lady, of Boston, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hutchings of State street for several days.

### THE WORK OF VANDALS.

The members of the fire department, the police and all others who have the good order of the city at heart, would just like to get hold upon the miscreants or miscreants responsible for the vandalism perpetrated at the Hanover street engine house on Wednesday night, the 4th inst. The reins of the Chemical were cut and an attempt was made to do the same thing to the suction hose of the steamer Goodrich. Furthermore, a pair of rubber boots belonging to Driver Fernand of the Chemical and coats owned by Drivers Fernand and Hoy were stolen.

Had the Chemical been called out by alarm that night it is very probable that something serious would have resulted, for the breaking of the reins would have placed the apparatus in a very perilous position.

### ROSEMARY AT ELIOT OPENS.

The beautiful "Rosemary" cottage at Eliot, Maine, has been opened for the season as the home of hundreds of poor children of Boston.

On Thursday evening a car load of children with their mothers arrived on the 5:30 train and they will pass two weeks in Eliot at the famous summer home.

President Waldron of the Fresh Air Fund of Boston will arrive in two weeks with about forty more for an outing.

### A CYCLIST'S EXPERIENCE.

A local bicyclist is fighting shy of naphtha. By accident he sat down in some grease on the Fourth. When he arose the trousers were black. He had finished cleaning the clothes about dark and before the clothes, which were still on him, were dry he scratched a match on the seat of his trousers to light the gas. Only the presence of mind of the other people in the house prevented the fire department from being called out.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks and to some older ones.

Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails.

Instant relief permanent cure.

At any drug store, 50 cents.

### THESE MEN WANTED.

Description of the Dover Murderers Furnished the Police.

The following dispatch was received at police headquarters, this city, Thursday night from Sheriff Hayes of Dover, furnishing a description of the men wanted for the wholesale shooting in that city.

DOVER, N. H. July 5, 1900.

Superintendent of Police.—Wanted for murder, three men, one about 5 feet, 11 inches in height, slight build, dark complexion, nose long and sharp, smooth face, dark coat and pants, no vest, soft shirt, black Alpine hat, walks with a shiftless gait, age 20 to 23.

One man, about 5 feet, 6 inches in height, about 150 pounds, dark complexion, dark mustache, mouse colored suit, spring bottom pants, black stiff shirt, age 25 to 28.

One man, 5 feet, 7 inches in height, 160 pounds, dark complexion